The Weekly Observer.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1853.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 42.

The Weekly Observer.

Published on TUESDAY, by DONALD A. CAMERON at his Office, corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Flewwelling & Reading.—TERMS: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber.

I. WOODWARD.

St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. *Secretary.*

Coffee, Raisins, Hams, &c. &c.

Landing ex "Cuba," from Boston:—

50 BAGS Java and Laguira COFFEE; 1 cask Prime HAMS;
10 boxes SALERATUS; 6 barrels Pea Beans;
6 sacks Filberts and Walnuts,
5 boxes LEMONS; 1 tierce HONEY,
20 jars and bladders Scotch Snuff,
5 barrels Ground LOGWOOD,
1 ton Logwood; 1 half-ton Fustic,
3 barrels QUINCES; 10 brls. APPLES.

Per "*Gazelle*," from Halifax—
200 half and quarter boxes new RAISINS.

JAMES MACFARLANE,
October 26. *Market Square.*

Corner of Dock-street and Market Square.

HARDWARE.

W. H. ADAMS

Has just received per ship *Commodore*, from England, and other arrivals, the following Goods, viz

2 BDLS. Wire Riddles: 2 Grocers' Coffee Mills, on Metal stands;
2 cases Counter Scales; 1 cask Weights; 1 cask Butt Hinges; 1 cask Hand and Tenon Saws.
2 cases Cross cut Saws; 75 Plough Moulds;
10 bundles Long handle Frying Pans;
8 casks Tea Kettles and sauce Pans; 6 casks Sad Irons; 6 rolls Lead; 2 tierces Lead Pipe.
12 bales Iron Wire; 1 cask Traces;
25 bags Sil'y and 10d'y Rose Nails; 75 bags Spikes and Clinch Rings; 14 bags Tinmen's Rivets;
3 casks TIN WARE, comprising Dish Covers and Japanned Ware;
7 packages Sheffield Goods, consisting of Tools, Files, &c.; 1 case *Thomson's* Long Treenail Augers; 1 cask Curb Chain, for Wells;
1 case GUNS, including one MINNIE RIFLE;
3 casks Barn-door and Gate Hinges;
1 cask T, Chest, and Strap do.; 1 cask Venetian Shutter, &c.; 95 coils Manilla Rope;
75 boxes 10x12 Glass; Gas Pendants & Brackets

17 Packages contain ng

Brass and Iron Shelf Goods, amongst which are Brass and Iron Chamber and Pillar CANDLESTICKS, Pocket COMPASSES, Copper Coal Scoops, Counter Weighing Machines with Tin and Copper Scoops, Curtain Pins and Bands, Powder Flasks, plated Cruet Frames and Candlesticks, LOCKS of all kinds, Cornice Slides and Tester Hooks, Whip Thongs, Pianos, Brass Rack Pullies and Roller Ends, Castors, Cornice Ends and Rings, Bell Levers, Brass Latches, screw Hooks and Rings, Brass and Iron Bolts, stair Rods and Eyes, Coffin Mounting, Percussion Caps, Glass Paper, Wire Web, Axes, Patches, Pinchers, shoe Hammers, Peg Brackets, Tinned Tea and Table Spoons, Coolers, Ladles and Forks, Britannia and German silver and Albata do., Jack Chain, Knitting Pins, Brass Butt Hinges, Cart Hames, Gimblets, Japanned and Mahogany Knobs, Mineral, Glass, Porcelain and other Knobs for Locks, Italian Irons, Cork Squeezers, Shoe Bills, Screw Bolts, Door Springs, Brushes, Curry Combs, House Bells and Copper Wire, Gridirons, short handled Fry Pans, Rat and Fox Traps, Ferriers' Hammers and Knives, Hooks and Staples, Brass and Tin Cocks, Chest Handles, &c. &c. Nov. 23.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

Boots and Shoes.—*Ex "Olive.*

FAULKE & HENNIGAR

HAVE just received by the above ship—Ladies Misses, and Children's superior CLOTH BOOTS, Soles made thin, with Military Heels, so as to wear with Rubbers; Ladies and Girls Kid SLIPPERS, and a variety of Cashmere and Prunella BOOTS—☞ Please call and see. Will be sold cheap. *Rocky Hill, Germain Street.*
December 4th 1852.—6i.

India Rubber Boots and Shoes,

Of superior quality, on hand, as follows:—

2000 PAIRS Men's Over SHOES; 1600 pairs Women's Over Shoes;
600 pairs Women's BUSKINS;
100 do. Women's GAITERS;
200 do. Jenny Lind BOOTS;
750 do. Misses' Over SHOES;
400 do. Children's Over SHOES;
50 do. Men's India Rubber BOOTS.

For sale by JOHN KINNEAR,

SHEFFIELD HOUSE,

Market Square, St. John, N. B.

JUST opened, per last two Mail steamers, an excellent assortment of Electro and Albata Plate Tea and Table Spoons, Fish Slices, Carvers, Sauce and Soup Ladles, Butter Knives, Table and Dessert Forks, Toast Racks, Hair Bracelets, Jet Bracelets, (gich Jewellery in great variety,) and other Fancy Goods and Novelties, suitable for the season.

☞ An Invoice of the real Joseph Rodgers & Son's Pocket Cutlery, Razor and Pruning Knives, direct from the manufactory.

Per "Themis."

Papier Machio Tea Trays, Work Boxes, Desks, Card Racks, Portemonnies, Card Cases, Portfolios, &c.; Fancy Cornice Poles, Bracelets and Rings complete; Cash Boxes, Brass Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Table and Pocket Cutlery, &c.

Per "Devon,"

An Invoice of Guns, Pistols and Rifles, well assorted, and made expressly to suit the wishes of the sportsmen of these Lower Provinces, all warranted.

Wholesale and retail purchasers will find it to the advantage to look over our extensive stock of goods, comprising such an assortment as is not to be found elsewhere in this City, and at prices remarkably low.

A further supply daily expected, per *Commodore, Olive* and other vessels.

ROBINSON & THOMPSON,
Oct. 25.—4i. Proprietors.

Children's Chairs.

ONE Hundred, consisting of Dining Table cane and wood seat; Rocking, Cane and Wood Seat, low back, with and without hole,

—ALSO—

ROSIN OIL, in barrels, a good article for Machinery, especially when mixed with Sperm Oil, it is found to strengthen the latter very much.

St. John, Dec. 18. JOHN KINNEAR,

PERFUMERY.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Lubin's celebrated PERFUMES, consisting in part of "Jockey Club," "Bouquet de Caroline," "Eau de Adelaide," "Patchouly," &c. &c., all of which are *warranted genuine.*—Also, a small assortment of PERFUME and CONFECTIONARY BOXES, suitable for Christmas Presents.

THOMAS M. REED,
Head of North Wharf.

☞ MARTIN'S superior *unadulterate* CONFECTIONERY, always on hand. Dec. 28.

SHEFFIELD HOUSE,

Market Square, December, 1852.

WE are just opening, ex *Olive, Cathcart* and other vessels, a splendid assortment of FANCY and STAPLE GOODS, suitable for Christmas and New-Year's Presents.

We invite the attention of purchasers to the following list of articles, which are offered at such prices and quality as will ensure a continuance of that patronage we have so liberally enjoyed.

Gold and Silver WATCHES, with all the modern improvements; rich gold JEWELERY, in Brooches, Rings, Cuff Pins, Lockets, Earrings, Gold Chains, Vest do., Necklets, Seals, Keys, Slides, Studs, split Rings, Hooks, Gold and Hair Bracelets, gold and silver Thimbles, gold and silver Pencil Cases, Penholders, Toothpicks,

Silver and Plated JEWELLERY, in great variety—Block Brooches, shawl Pins; gold, silver and steel Spectacles and Eye Glasses; silver Butter Knives and Pickle Forks, Albata and Electro do., silver, electro and albata Spoons, Forks, &c. silver Combs and Bouquet Holders, silver Mugs, and Knife, Fork and spoons in cases, silver Bell Corals, Paper Knives in cases, Cake Knives and Fish Carvers in cases, silver Fruit Knives, Vinegarets, silver Scissors, Bodkins, Emerys, Waxes, Yard Measures, Card Cases in silver, pearl, papier mache, tortoise shell and leather, Portemonnies do. do., silver top Smelling Bottles' &c. &c.

☞ *One Large and Powerful Achromatic MICROSCOPE.*

Electro Plate TEA SETS, Cake Baskets, Salvers, Castors, Butter Coolers; Table, Piano and chamber Candlesticks; Snuffers and Trays to match; Communion Sets; Coasters, Toast Racks, plated Desserts in case, &c.

Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, do. Urns, Kettles, do. on stands, Castors, Candlesticks, snuffer Trays, Winestrainers, Flasks, &c. block tin saucepans, Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, Egg Coolers, Graters, patty pans, soup tureens, dish covers, bedroom candlesticks, foot warmers, fish trowels and slicers, gravy strainers, pepper and flour boxes, dust pans, japan'd Cash Boxes, &c.—Sixteen patterns fancy Toilet Ware; japan'd and copper Coal Pans, small Brass Kettles, Tea Trays and Waiters, Fenders and Fire Irons, Crimping Machines, Hearth Brooms, Gilt Cornices and Cornice Poles, Rings for do.

Papier Machie Tea Trays, Work Boxes, Desks, Portfolios, Card receivers, Hand screens, Tea Caddies, Inkstands; a large lot of Rosewood Work Boxes, all prices; Ladies' and Gents. Rosewood and Leather Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Papeteries, Draft and Backgammon Boards; Ladies Companions, in great variety; a beautiful assortment of Toilet and Mantle Ornaments, in terra cotta, china and glass ware; Fancy Handkerchief Boxes, Scents, paper Weights, Snow Storms, Accordeons, Ivory and Bone Fancy Articles, Fancy Fans, Games, Alphabets, Puzzles, Magic Toys and Lanterns, Transparent Slates, porcelain Slates, boxes Tools, Colour Boxes, &c.

Guns, Pistols, Percussion Caps, Shot Belts, Powder Flasks; GLASSWARE—Pitchers, Creams, Sugars, Decanters, Toilettes, Plates, Dishes, Salts, Tumblers, Wines, Jars, Butter Coolers, spoon Glasses, Bowls on feet, Glass Lamps (Fluid and Oil), Lamp shades, &c.

An invoice of Dolls.—Wax, Composition and Wood; Cutlery of every description, Combs and Brushes, Beads, Ornaments, &c &c. with a great variety of other Goods not enumerated.—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Expected daily per Steamer—A good supply of Ivory Handle Table Knives, self tip and other Patterns; Carvers to match—in sets 51 pieces and dozens.

☞ The above, with the large stock of fancy articles on hand, not enumerated, are worthy of inspection. We can with confidence say, that there is not such a selection of novel and seasonable Goods to be found elsewhere in this city. Thanking our friends for all past favours, we solicit a continuance for the future.

ROBINSON & THOMPSON,
Dec. 7, 1852. Proprietors.

London House,

Market Square, Sept., 1852.

Fall and Winter Goods!

Per "*Themis*," "*Village Belle*," and "*Glasgow*."

A considerable portion of the WINTER STOCK of this Establishment has arrived by the above vessels, which, (with those previously received per Steamers,) comprises a General Assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS; some of which are Ladies' MANTLES, and SHAWLETTES, Long and Square SHAWLS, *DRESS GOODS*, in various styles; SILKS, SATINS, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Cloakings.

Pilot, Beaver, and Broad CLOTHS, Kerseys, Doeskins, Vestings, Blankets, Flannels, Quilts, Sheetings, LINENS; White, Grey, and Printed COTTONS—and such other General Goods as are generally found in a Stock of this kind.

Wholesale and Retail.

Sept. 28. T. W. DANIEL.

Dick's Celebrated Threads.

THIS unrivalled and superior Sewing Thread can be supplied by the Subscriber, "the sole Agent of the Manufacturers in New-Brunswick," in any assortment and quantity to suit purchasers. The Threads can with all confidence be recommended to importers and parties in the trade.

Just received per Ship *Cathcart*—Four cases of Dick's three and six-cord Threads, in 100 and 300 yard reels, of white, black and various colours, which are ready for inspection, and will be sold low by JOHN V. THURGAR,
Dec. 14. North Market Wharf.

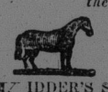
Sheet Lead and Shot.

Ex "Pilgrim," from Liverpool:—

6 ROLLS SHEET LEAD, from 3 to 5 lbs.
2 tons Patent SHOT: for sale by
Sept. 11. W. TISDALE & SON.

Important Notice,

To owners and all others that use and have the care of Horses.



KIDDER'S Superior HORSE LINIMENT, warranted to be one of the most Valuable Articles ever offered to the Public, for Sprains, Wind-Gails, Spavins, Stiffness of the Joints, Strains, and Callouses of long standing, also Swelling, Fresh Wounds, Galls, &c. &c.

This truly valuable Liniment has been in successful use for the last *fifteen years*, and in no instance has it failed to give satisfaction. The proprietor cheerfully recommends the above remedy to the public under a full conviction of its efficacy in the above named diseases, and all to which that valuable and useful animal (the Horse) *by accident or neglect is liable*, where an external application is required. This Liniment will also equally apply well to *Neat Horned Cattle*. If redness, inflammation and swelling of when the flesh has become callous, or the cords stiff, it softens and reduces, and affords a full and free circulation to the parts previously affected. Purchasers may depend upon this being an entirely different article from any other ever offered to the Public, both in its healing qualities and superior strength, as but a small quantity is required at a time, to produce the desired effect. As a proof of the benefit resulting from the use of this Liniment I have been induced to offer for consideration the names of a few highly respectable Gentlemen from among many thousands, who have used the same for years, and are competent to judge of its merits.

CERTIFICATE.

We, the undersigned, have used Mr. James Kidder, Jr.'s Horse Liniment for a number of years past, and have always found it decidedly the most efficacious of any article in use; and we cheerfully recommend it to the public as a cheap and valuable Liniment to all those who use and have the care of Horses.

SAMUEL BLACHARD, Medford; KIDDER & Co., Boston; SAMUEL DAGGETT, Charlestown; JAMES SIMMONS, Cambridge; AMOS BUTLER, Malden; ANTIPAS JACKSON, Watertown; ELIJAH GIBBS, Newton; ROBERT A. BAXTER, Woburn; E. H. BALCH, Providence, R. I.; CHARLES HOLDEN, 2d, do.

St. John Public Grammar School.

THE following is the course of Study proposed to be followed during the Term which is to commence on Wednesday, January 5th, 1853.

UNDER THE PRINCIPAL.

(The Senior division of the School attending in the forenoon, and the Junior in the afternoon.)

On Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, *Latin, Greek* and *French*. The lessons will include *Construing*, with attention to idiom, *Parsing*, with attention to the formation, derivation, and composition of words, and the application of the rules of Syntax, and *Scanning*, with the application of the rules of Prosody; and likewise the Antiquities, Mythology, Biography, History, or Geography, which may be necessary in the explation or elucidation of of the lessons. Grammar Recitations, and Written Exercises, either in verse or prose, will also be exacted on these days. Every alternate Friday will be devoted to Repetitions.

On Wednesday and Saturday, *Geometry*, plane and solid; *Trigonometry*, plane and spherical; *History of Greece*, with contemporaneous events and condition of other countries; *Planetory and Stellar Astronomy*, illustrated by Maps and the Celestial Globe, and occasional evening entertainments with the Magic Lantern and the Telescope; *English Composition*, to consist of letters, prose versions of poetical pieces, original efforts on given subjects, and written translations from Latin or French into English; and Natural Philosophy, to include Mechanics, Hydrostatics, and Pneumatics.

Under MR. BLANCHARD, *Master of the English Department.*

(The Junior division in the forenoon, and Senior in the afternoon.)

Every school-day, excepting Saturday, *Reading*, with attention to emphasis and just pronunciation; *Spelling*, with meanings and derivations, taught orally and by dictation; *Arithmetic*, both Mental and Written; *Book-Keeping*, according to the most approved plan; *Penmanship*; *Algebra*; and *Mensuration*.

On Monday, Wednesday and Friday, in addition to the above daily lessons, *English Grammar*, with initiatory lessons in *Composition*, and the *Histories of England and America*.

On Tuesday and Thursday, *Geography*, both *Territorial* and *Physical*.

On Saturday, *The Use of the Globes*, and *Elocutionary Exercises*.

The present is a very favorable time for young pupils to commence their Classical curriculum.

The Master of the English Department can receive a few pupils, designed for an English and Commercial Education only, to be altogether under his own instruction.

JAMES PATERSON, LL.D.,
January 4th, 1853. Principal.

Wholesale & Retail Warehouse.

Prince William-street.

J. & J. HEGAN

HAVE received per BRITISH STEAMER via Boston, and ship "THEMIS," from Liverpool, part of their

FALL IMPORTATIONS,

consisting of

Pilot, Beaver, & Broad Cloths,

in Blues, Black, and other colours;

PARTRIDGE AND MARBLE MIXED BEAVERS;

Witney, Venetian and Saxony Cloths,

in the newest shades;

Extra Heavy Duffil and Siberian Cloths;

Cassimeres, Doeskins and Fancy Trowserings

Grey, White & Printed Cottons,

TICKINGS, REGATTAS, &c. &c.,

STUFFS and DRESS GOODS

of every description:

Black and Coloured GLACE SILKS and GROSDENAPS; BARATHEAS;

Rich Watered and Damask Silks and Satins.

Satinetts and French Satins;

RIBBONS, BONETINGS, &c. &c.

☞ Remainder of Stock daily expected per "Actæon," from London; "Commodore" and "Devon," from Liverpool; and "Henry Holland," from Glasgow.

P. S.—In order to make room for the very extensive Stock of CARPETINGS daily expected, the subscribers will sell at an IMMENSE REDUCTION the present stock of BRUSSELS and SCOTCH CARPETING, for Cash.

J. & J. HEGAN.

St. John, N. B., 28th Sept., 1852.

Molasses, Cigars, &c.

Landing ex brig "*Victor*," from Matanzas:—

293 HHDS. Bright Retailing MOLASSES; 1 tierces HONEY; 3 cases choice Havana CIGARS, all of the best brands.

For sale by [March 1.] JARDINE & CO.

RICE, TOBACCO, &c.

Landing ex schr. *Mecca*, from New York, and *Cuba*, from Boston:—

10 TIERCES New RICE;
12 boxes superior S's TOBACCO;
2 cases *four ace* and fine Aromatic Tobacco;
10 boxes ORANGES and LEMONS,
2 barrels new Pecan NUTS,
1 bale Grenoble WALNUTS,
5 barrels Porter's BURNING FLUID,
10 do. Crushed LOAF SUGAR.

For sale at market rates, by

JARDINE & CO.

St. John, March 22, 1853.

From Boston, per "Cuba,"

3 BRLS. and 20 boxes SALERATUS;
3 tierces new RICE;
8 bags White BEANS;
5 barrels Dried APPLES;
1 tierce Buckwheat FLOUR, in small bags;
10 barrels Mess PORK—new;
Brooms, Wheel Heads, Wool Cards, Yeast Powder, Pepper Sauce, Castile Soap, Castor Oil, Wicking, American Cheese, &c. &c.

JAMES MACFARLANE,
March 22. *Market Square.*

Cordage, Fruit, and Provisions.

Landing ex "Pilgrim"—

104 COILS No. 1 CORDAGE, assorted from 9 thread to 4 inch.

Landing ex "Middleton"—

500 drums best Elemé FIGS;
20 boxes RAISINS, fresh, in good order.

To arrive per "Cuba"—

40 barrels Prime PORK;
15 barrels MESS BEEF.

GEORGE THOMAS,
March 15. *South Market Wharf.*

Poetry.

LOVE.

I would not dare to offer thee the hackneyed words of love;
I know such homage of the lip thy heart could never move;
I never said thy face was fair, or praised its loveliness,
Yet I could utter strains like these, had I esteemed thee less.

And yet I feel thou must have seen my heart was thine alone;
Have heard this voice of faithful love breathe in my very tone.

Yes, faithful! for have not I dared thy foibles to reprove;
And couldst thou at my hand demand a stricter test of love?

I've lingered near thee, and have heard full many a lover sigh,
While breathing forth their honeyed words with seeming fervency;
And though I felt what they but feigned, they played their part so well
No voice, no words were left to me, my heart's fond thoughts to tell.

Thou deem'st me cold! a warmer heart did never throb than mine;
My cheek and eye have kindled bright at slightest glace of thine;
Thy voice can make my spirit glad, thy smile to transport move,
Thy footsteps bid my heart beat high! Oh! must not this be love?

And wilt thou, dearest, then reject this homage of the heart,
Or chide me that I ne'er can tell how very dear thou art?
When most the cooling draught we need, the noisy brook is dry,
But the deep fountain, though unheard, springs up unceasingly!

Miscellaneous.

GENTLE HAND,

Or Words for the Wise,

I did not hear the maiden's name; but in my thought I have ever since called her "Gentle Hand." What a magic lay in her touch! It was wonderful.

When and where, it matters now to relate—but once upon a time, as I was passing through a thinly peopled district of country, night came down upon me, almost unawares. Being on foot, I could not hope to gain the village towards which my steps were directed, until a late hour; and I, therefore, preferred seeking shelter and a night's lodging at the first hospitable dwelling that presented itself.

Dusky twilight was giving place to deeper shadows, when I found myself in the vicinity of a dwelling, from the small uncurtained windows of which the light shone with a pleasant promise of good cheer and comfort. The house stood within an enclosure, and a short distance from the road along which I was moving with wearied feet. Turning aside, and passing through an ill-hung gate, I approached the dwelling. Slowly the gate swung on its wooden hinges, and the rattle of its latch, in closing, did not disturb the air until I had nearly reached the little porch in front of the house, in which a slender girl, who had noticed my entrance, stood awaiting my arrival.

A deep, quick bark, answered, almost like an echo, the sound of the shutting gate, and, sudden as an apparition, the form of an immense dog loomed in the doorway. I was now near enough to see the savage aspect of the animal, and the gathering motion of his body, as he prepared to bound forward upon me. His wolfish growl was really fearful. At the instant when he was about to spring, a light hand was laid upon his shaggy neck, and a low word spoken.

"Don't be afraid. He won't hurt you," said a voice, that to me sounded very sweet and musical.

I now came forward, but in some doubt as to the young girl's power over the beast, on whose rough neck her almost childish hand still lay. The dog did not seem by any means reconciled to my approach, and growled wickedly his dissatisfaction.

"Down, Tiger," said the girl, not in a voice of authority, yet, in her gentle tones, was the consciousness that she would be obeyed; and, as she spoke, she lightly bore upon the animal with her hand, and he turned away, and disappeared within the dwelling.

"Who's that?" A rough voice asked the question; and now a heavy looking man took the dog's place in the door.

"Who are you? What's wanted?" There was something very harsh and forbidding in the way the man spoke. The girl now laid her hand upon his arm, and leaned, with a gentle pressure, against him.

"How far is it to G——?" I asked, not deeming it best to say, in the beginning, that I sought a resting-place for the night.

"To G——?" growled the man, but not so harshly as at first. "It's good six miles from here."

"A long distance; and I'm a stranger, and on foot," said I. "If you can make room for me until morning, I will be very thankful."

I saw the girl's hand move quietly up his arm, until it rested on his shoulder, and now she leaned to him still closer.

"Come in. We'll try what can be done for you."

There was a change in the man's voice that made me wonder.

I entered a large room, in which blazed a brisk fire. Before the fire sat two stout lads, who turned upon me their heavy eyes, with no welcome greeting. A middle-aged woman was standing at a table, and two children were amusing themselves with a kitten on the floor.

"A stranger, mother," said the man who had given me so rude a greeting at the door; "and he wants us to let him stay all night."

The woman looked at me doubtingly for a few moments, and then replied, coldly.

"We don't keep a public house."

"I'm aware of that, ma'am," said I; "but night has overtaken me, and it's a long way yet to G——."

"Too far for a tired man to go on foot," said the master of the house, kindly. "So it's no use talking about it, mother; we must give him a bed."

So unobtrusively, that I scarcely noticed the movement, the girl had drawn to the woman's side. What she said to her, I did not hear. To the brief words were uttered in a low voice; but I noticed, that as she spoke, one small, fair hand rested on the woman's hand. Was there magic in that gentle touch? The woman's repulsive aspect changed into one of kindly welcome, and she said:

"Yes, it's a long way to G——. I guess we can find a place for him. Have you had any supper?"

I answered in the negative.

The woman, without further remark, drew a pine table from the wall, placed upon it some cold meat, fresh bread and butter, and a pitcher of new milk. While these preparations were going on, I had more leisure for minute observation. There was a singular contrast between the young girl I have mentioned, and the other inmates of the room; and yet, I could trace a strong likeness between the maiden and the woman, whom I supposed to be her mother—brown and hard as were the features of the latter.

Soon after I had finished my supper, a neighbor came in, and it was not long before he and the man of the house were involved in a warm political discussion, in which were many more assertions than reasons. My host was not a very clear-headed man; while his antagonist was wordy and specious. The former, as might be supposed, very naturally became excited, and now and then, indulged himself in rather strong expressions towards his neighbor, who, in turn, dealt back wordy blows that were quite as heavy as he had received, and a good deal more irritating.

And now I marked again the power of that maiden's gentle hand. I did not notice her movement to her father's side. She was there when I first observed her, with one hand laid upon his temple, and lightly smoothing the hair with a caressing motion. Gradually the high tone of the disputant subsided, and his words had in them less of personal rancor. Still, the discussion went on; and I noticed that the maiden's hand, which rested on the temple when unimpassioned words were spoken, resumed its caressing motion the instant there was the smallest perceptible tone of anger in the father's voice. It was a beautiful sight; and I could but look on and wonder at the power of that touch, so light and unobtrusive, yet possessing a spell over the hearts of all around her. As she stood there, she looked like an angel of peace, sent to still the turbulent waters of human passion. Sadly out of place I could not but think her, amid the rough and rude; and yet, who more than they, need the softening and humanizing influences of one like the Gentle Hand.

Many times more, during that evening, did I observe the magic power of her hand and voice—the one gentle, yet potent as the other.

On the next morning, breakfast being over, I was preparing to take my departure, when my host informed me that if I would wait for half an hour he would give me a ride in his wagon to G——, as business required him to go there. I was very well pleased to accept of the invitation. In due time the farmer's wagon was driven into the road before the house, and I was invited to get in. I noticed the horse as a rough-looking Canadian pony, with a certain air of stubborn endurance. As the farmer took his seat by my side, the family came to the door to see us off.

"Dick!" said the farmer, in a peremptory voice, giving the reign a quick jerk as he spoke.

But Dick moved not a step.

"Dick! you vagabond! get up." And the farmer's whip cracked sharply by the pony's ear.

It availed not, however, this second appeal. Dick stood firmly disobedient. Now the whip was brought down upon him, with an impatient hand; but the pony only reared up a little. Fast and sharp the strokes were next dealt, to the number of a half-dozen. The man might as well have beaten his wagon, for all his end was gained.

A stout lad now came out into the road, and catching Dick by the bridle, jerked him forward, using at the same time, the customary language on such occasions, but Dick met this new ally with increased stubbornness, planting his fore-feet more firmly, and at a sharper angle with the ground. The impatient boy now struck the pony on the side of his head with his clenched hand, and jerked cruelly at his bridle. It availed nothing, however, Dick was not to be wrought upon by any such arguments.

"Don't do so, John!" I turned my head as the maiden's sweet voice reached my ear. She was passing through the gate into the road, and, in the next moment, had taken hold of the lad and drawn him away from the animal. No strength was exerted in this; she took hold of his arm, and he obeyed her wish as readily, as if he had no thought beyond her gratification.

And now that soft hand was laid gently on the pony's neck, and a single low word spoken. How instantly were the tense muscles relaxed—how quickly the stubborn air vanished.

"Poor Dick!" said the maiden, as she stroked his neck lightly, or softly patted it with a child-like hand.

"Now, go along, you provoking fellow," she added, in a half-chiding, yet affectionate voice, as she drew upon the bridle. The pony turned towards her, and rubbed his head against her arm for an instant or two; then, pricking up his ears, he started off at a light, cheerful trot, and went on his way as freely as if no silly crotchet had ever entered his stubborn brain.

"What a wonderful power that hand possesses!" said I, speaking to my companion, as we rode away.

He looked upon me for a moment, as if my remark had occasioned surprise. Then a light came into his countenance, and he said, briefly:

"She's good! Everybody and everything loves her."

Was that, indeed, the secret of her power? Was the quality of her soul perceived in the impression of her hand, even by brute beasts? The father's explanation was, doubtless, the true one. Yet have I ever since wondered and still do wonder, at the potency which lay in that maiden's magic touch. I have seen something of the same power, showing itself in the loving and the good, but never to the extent as instanced in her, whom, for a better name, I must still call "Gentle Hand."

A gentle touch, a soft word. Ah! how few of us, when the will is strong with its purpose, can believe in the power of agencies so apparently insignificant. And yet all great influences effect their ends silently, unobtrusively, and with a force that seems at first glance to be altogether inadequate. Is there not a lesson for us all in this?—*Am. Illustrated News.*

The Author of Jane Eyre.

The literary hit of the month, says the Scottish Educational and Literary Journal, is "Villette," the new novel by the authoress of "Jane Eyre," who rejoices in the "nom de plume" of Currer Bell. Miss Bronte, for that is her real name, is the daughter of a Yorkshire Clergyman, whose incumbency lies amid some of the wildest and dearest of Yorkshire moors, and with whom she lives in literary solitude—having lost by early death two sisters, who are themselves not unknown to the literary world. It is some six years since "Jane Eyre" first burst upon the reading public, without even a pseudonym upon its title-page, without a friendly critic to recommend it; and its deep and permanent success betokens no ordinary gifts in its writer. Miss Bronte is not sparkling and witty like Mrs. Gore; or philosophically-lively like Miss Martineau; or philanthropic and social like Mrs. Gaskell; or, like Miss Jewsbury, full of sharp, striking aphorisms, fetched from the opulence of experience of a sensitive nature; but she exerts a more immediate and palpable power over the interest of the reader than any of these clever ladies.

As in "Jane Eyre," she takes some insignificant figure—a plain, not very intellectual governess, without beauty of person or brilliancy of mind; and yet, by the exertion of a mysterious influence, Miss Jane ends in captivating you more securely than could a Diana or a Juliet. The novel-reading portion of the fair sex assert the same of her heroes, who, far from possessing the front of Jove himself, Hyperion's curls, and gestures like the herald Mercury, are represented fairly enough by the "Mr. Rochester" of the new in question, who, when he marries his young Jane, is blind of both eyes, and minus an arm and a leg. This is the gentleman, moreover, who kept a former wife chained in a garret of the family mansion, running about like a wild beast, on all fours, with matted hair! Shortly after the appearance of "Jane Eyre," were published "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall," and "Wuthering Heights;" thought to be by the authoress of "Jane Eyre," but which turns out to be the productions of her deceased sisters—two of the strangest and wildest books that were ever engendered by solitude and the need of expression of the deceased imaginations of two sensitive girls.

In the present novel, "Villette," Miss Bronte is at her old tricks again, and fascinates us, against our will, into liking the heroine—a Miss Lucy Snowe, cold as her name, English governess in a school at Brussels—and the hero, a teacher in the same school, a petulent, explosive, irascible, flighty Frenchman, whose generous warmth of disposition at last melts the ice of Miss Snow's stubborn heart. The critics generally seem to consider "Villette," with the animated and truthful pictures of school-girl life in a continental town, a better work than Miss Bronte's last novel, "Shirley," which was the theme of a most panegyrical article in the cold "Edinburgh Review" itself, from the pen of Mr. H. Lewes, the literary and theatrical critic of our weekly London journal—"The Leader."

Franklin as a Bookseller.

The following story, told of Franklin's mode of treating the animal called in those days "lounger," is worth putting into practice occasionally, even in this age and generation.

One fine morning, when Franklin was busy preparing his newspaper for the press, a lounger stepped into the store, and spent an hour or more looking over the books, etc., and finally taking one in his hand asked the shop-boy the price.

"One dollar," was the answer.

"One dollar," said the lounger, "can't you take less than that?"

"No, indeed; one dollar is the price."

Another hour had nearly passed, when the lounger said—

"Is Mr. Franklin at home?"

"Yes, he is in the printing office."

"I want to see him," said the lounger.

The shop-boy immediately informed Mr. Franklin that a gentleman was in the store waiting to see him. Franklin was soon behind the counter; when the lounger, with book in hand, addressed him thus:

"Mr. Franklin, what is the lowest you can take for this book?"

"One dollar and a quarter," was the ready answer.

"One dollar and a quarter! Why, your young man asked only a dollar."

"True," said Franklin, "and I could have better afforded to have taken a dollar then, than to have been taken out of the office."

The lounger seemed surprised, and wishing to end the parley of his own making, said—

"Come, Mr. Franklin, tell me what is the lowest you can take for it."

"One dollar and a half."

"A dollar and a half! Why, you offered it yourself for a dollar and a quarter."

"Yes," said Franklin, "and I had better taken that price then, than a dollar and a half now."

The lounger put down the price, and went about his business—if he had any—and Franklin returned into the printing-office.

The Fire at Windsor Castle.

The papers by the Arctic tell us about a fire which occurred at Windsor Palace (the Royal Residence) on the 19th March. It may interest our readers to know the form which etiquette prescribes on such occasions. It appears from an English paper, that when the fire was discovered Mr. Biker, the head cellerman, immediately communicated the occurrence to Mr. Norton, the Deputy Comptroller of the Household, who lost no time in summoning the firemen and communicating with the gentlemen of the royal suite. With as little delay as possible the news was communicated to Colonel Phipps, who, in turn, gave the necessary intelligence to the officers in command of the Castle. General Drummond immediately summoned the Castle guard, and at the same time private Turner, the sentinel on duty on the North Terrace, reported the circumstance to corporal Guerin, who was going round with the relief, and he immediately conveyed the information to Lieut. Mostyn, of the Castle guard. The intelligence was then despatched to Colonel Dixon, the officer in command of the Fusilier Guards at Sheet-street Barracks, and in less than seven minutes from that time the whole of the battalion, 700 men and officers, had "doubled" to the Castle."

The Tyrant of the Household.

And so it is, and for his rule over his family, and for his conduct to wife and children—subjects over whom his power is monarchical, any one who watches the world must think with trembling, sometimes, of the account which many a man will have to render. For in our society, there is no law to control the King of the Fireside. He is master of property, happiness,—life almost. He is free to punish, to make happy or unhappy—to ruin, or to torture. He may kill a wife gradually, and be no more questioned than the grand seignor who drowns a slave at midnight. He may make slaves and hypocrites of his children, or friends and freemen or drive them into revolt and enmity against the natural law of love. I have heard politicians and coffee-house wiseacres talking over the newspaper, and railing at the tyranny of the French King, and the Emperor, and wondered how these (who are monarchs, too, in their way,) governed their own dominions, at home, where each man rules absolute! When the annals of each little reign are shown to the supreme Master under whom we hold sovereignty, histories will be laid bare of household tyrants as cruel as Amurath, and as savage as Nero, and as reckless and dissolute as Charles.—*Thackeray's Esmond.*

A Family Scene.

A gentleman deeply engaged in study, and a lady pretending to that is perplexing him with her questions.

Lady, (in a drawling and affectionate style.)—Ma dear! correctly speaking, what is a dentist?

Gentleman, (short, sharp and rather cross.)—Dentist is derived from *dent*, French for tooth. Dentist is a man who pulls teeth out.

Lady, (after a short or one round) in order to give the gentleman time to become immersed in his book again.—Ma dear! you said this morning that Professor *Mally* was a great linguist. Is not linguist derived from *lingua*, a tongue?

Gentleman, (tartly.)—Yes.

Lady—Well, then, is a linguist a man who pulls tongues out?

Gentleman, (very decidedly.)—No, madam; but I wish to heaven he was! Exit lady in a huff.

The Bible is, beyond all controversy, the best book of education in the world. It is the best book for the formation of children's minds; the best book for their acquisition and preservation of a pure idomatic style in their native language; the best book to promote and secure the purposes of family government; the best book to make our children enlightened and good citizens of the republic; the best book, in fine, to preserve them from all evil and train them up in all good.—*Dr. Cherrer.*

The English people of all ranks and degree are noted for their fondness for flowers and gardens. Foreign travellers, with their eyes open to observe peculiarities, have frequently remarked this characteristic.